Your favourite doll comes to life in...

No.11

Barbie magazine

Every fortnight

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21st March to 4th April, 1986

FREE inside

Two more Barbie models to collect...

TOP of the POPS

Depeche Mode

from you to me...

Hi there,

Hope you like the two model stand-up figures of me in my favourite outfits. During the next few issues I will be including some more outfits for you to cut out and add to your Barbie Model Collection.

Bet you're all looking forward to Easter, aren't you? I have to be careful not to eat too many Easter eggs or else I end up not being able to do any of my clothes up and that's no good for a model.

Hope you all have a very happy Easter and can still do up your jeans when it's all over!

Love Barbie

Just Joking

Doctor, doctor. I've only got fifty-nine seconds to live.
Wait a minute, please . . .

Doctor, doctor. I feel like I'm a goat.
How long have you been like this?
Since I was a kid.

Jacqueline Parkman, Hull.

Why did the Irishman only wear one wellington boot to work?
Because the foreman told him he would be working in one foot of water!

Barbie fan, South Wales.

What do ghosts eat for breakfast?
Ghoulash!

What do you get if you cross a cow with a duck?
Cream Quackers!

Who makes spells in a cafe?
A sandwitch!

Why do idiots eat biscuits?
Because they're crackers!

Natasha Beales, Swindon.

What animal has black stripes and red spots?
A zebra with the measles!

Why do leopards never escape from the zoo?
Because they're always spotted!

What card game do crocodiles play?
Snap!

Lorraine McGinty, Co. Mayo.

Advice

Recently my dog Sheba was very ill.

This was caused by lots of things including feeding her biscuits and chocolate which was my fault.

I'd just like to say, don't feed your dog any biscuits or chocolate because it can upset your dog or cat very badly and possibly make them very ill.

My dog had to have an operation which made me realise how much I loved her, so I'm writing this to warn everybody else.

Debbie Myerscough

Thank you Debbie – I hope other readers are taking note of your advice, Barbie.

Any Ideas?

I think it would be a good idea to have a Barbie farm. I've never seen one in the shops but I'm sure all Barbie fans would like one.

You could have sheep, cows, a dairy, farm-house, cats and dogs. And Dixie, Dalls and Prancer could go out into the fields – it'd be great.

Helen Tynion, Newcastle.

Rhyme Time

Barbie has a crystal dress
She wears it to the ball
And of all the other dolls I have
She is the best of all.
My Barbie has a friend called Ken
He is very very handsome.
One day I think they will marry
To save them getting lonesome.
My Barbie has a dog called Prince
Who's white and very fluffy.
He likes to go on lots of walks
Or else he gets very huffy.

Elaine Millar, Scotland.

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Letters

Dear Barbie,
Mum had just wet my hair and was about to wash it when I saw the shampoo.

"Mum, that shampoo says it's for dry hair, but my hair is wet," I protested.

I couldn't understand why Mum thought I was joking until she explained to me that it meant the condition of the hair, not whether it was dry or wet.

Victoria Harrison, Southampton.

Dear Barbie,
My little sister told Mum that her uncle was a veteran surgeon. Mum corrected her, saying that the man was a veterinary surgeon.

When asked if she knew what a veterinary surgeon was, Zena replied, "Of course I do. He's someone who doesn't eat meat."

Sara Edmondson, Farnham.

Dear Barbie,
The other day my little Yorkie dog seemed to be lost so we searched high and low but there was no sign of her. Suddenly we could hear her crying and we found her in my Barbie dream house!

Amanda France, London.

Dear Barbie,
I went to visit my little cousin Nicola and she was playing on the floor. When I went over to her she chewed my finger, but I didn't mind because she didn't have any teeth.

A couple of weeks later, when I went to visit her, she put my finger in her mouth and bit it hard because she had a tooth come through. I let out such a scream because it started to bleed.

Fiona Ryan, Ireland.

Pretty as a picture

This picture shows the three outfits that Elaine Elkins has made for Barbie. Doesn't she look pretty wearing them?

Don't forget we pay £5 for every letter printed on this page. Send your letters to: Barbie News, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

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SC 47

Diamond for Danger

part one

A Barbie serial

Barbie had just received some great news. . .

Hey, listen to this, Skipper.They've asked me to go to Switzerland to launch a brand-new perfume. Ice Queen!

It says I'm to be photographed wearing some new designer outfits — and the fabulous Hawksmoor Diamond!

Huh! You're **always** going to great places!

I can ski and toboggan in my time off and. . .

Don't tell me anymore.

. . .I'm allowed to take a companion along! Well, what are you waiting for, Skipper?

I'd better start packing!

Oh, wow! Really?

But it's not until the weekend, Skipper!

But there was no stopping Skipper. . .

And on Saturday. . .

Going through Passport Control. . .

How was that, then, Skipper? Enjoy the flight?

Good morning, Miss Barbie. Welcome to Switzerland!

Oh! You know who I am.

Fantastic! And look — real mountains with real snow on them!

Bring your swimsuit — there's bound to be a pool in the hotel.

If I'm dreaming, don't anyone wake me up!

The Swiss Police weren't the only ones to know about Barbie's job. . .

Come and look, Barbie — so much snow; it's all so beautiful!

It certainly is, Skipper.

Of course. We also know that you are being photographed with the Hawksmoor Diamond.

Oh yes, I suppose you would have to — for security reasons.

There she is – the girl I've been waiting for. . .

My instructions are to take you to the Glacier Hotel, Madam!

Follow that car! Don't lose it.

TAXI

Our hotel's just like a great big beautiful cuckoo clock!

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Oh Skipper, you are funny!

continued overleaf

Quickly! Let's go and get our skiing gear on. I don't want to waste a minute!

Give me time to get my breath back!

Their room overlooked the ski slopes. . .

Oh boy! Let's get out there!

I think we ought to unpack first!

Just then, the phone rang. . .

I think I'll try tobogganing first, then I'll have a ride on the ski lift and then. . .

Ssh a minute, Skipper, it's probably the Ice Queen people, ringing.

When Barbie's call ended.. .

That was Mr. Ice Queen himself — Mr. Henri. I've got to go downstairs for a dress fitting and rehearsal. Will you be all right on your own?

Well, I don't really like. . .

I'll be all right, honest! I'll just go out and play in the snow a bit.

Don't go far, then!

Oh, wow. . .I've just got to have a go at skiing. . .

I haven't got to stay in here, have I? It'll be boring!

I'll borrow some of these skis and sticks and get myself on one of the ski lifts.

And soon. . .

This is the life! Now I really look the part.

It didn't look so easy at the top. . .

Ooh-err. . .I suppose I just stand here and push myself off.

Help! I'm all wobbly! I can't stop! I'm going into those trees!

Luckily, the mystery man who'd been watching the girls was an expert skier. . .

Careful now, little one! This isn't a nursery slope!

Gee, thanks a lot! I would have gone into those trees if it hadn't been for you. I'm really — hey! Come back!

Skipper took off her skis and walked back. . .

Wonder if Barbie is back yet? Maybe I'd better not tell her about my little adventure.

Skipper was about to have another adventure. . .

I'll have a shower to warm me up and then – well, maybe I'll be better at tobogganing. . .

No sign of Barbie.

But as she entered the room. . .

Got you, my little beauty!

Oh! Help! What's happening! What d'you want?

Keep quiet or it'll be the worse for you.

Skipper is kidnapped and a ransom note leads to great danger for Barbie in the next instalment!

Adventure in Spain

Whee, isn't this thrilling? I feel like a bird!

Barbie was 'free-falling' with her friend, Juanita, before dropping in by parachute on Sunny Spain way below. . .

Is that Barcelona down there, Juanita?

Si, and time to open up our 'umbrellas'!

See you on the beach, Barbie — if you don't land up in the bull-ring, ha ha?

Oo-er, don't even joke about it!

Barbie found herself gently gliding towards the coast. . .

'Though I wouldn't mind just floating through the air for ever. It's wonderful to get away from all the hustle and bustle!

But suddenly —

Gosh, this mist must be rising up off the water. I can't see anything below!

Oh, please don't let me land in the sea!

Blown off course, Barbie closed her eyes and prayed. . .

. . .until finally. . .

Thank goodness I've come out of that mist at last.

But, oh crumbs, it looks like I've got myself stranded. . .

. . .ON A DESERT ISLAND!

And I've got the horrible feeling my wish has been granted – I'm certainly far away from all the crowds here!

Still, there's bound to be a ship of some sort passing by soon – or a rescue plane on the look-out.

continued overleaf

I must have a distress signal ready. But what can I use?

Then she suddenly remembered. . .

Of course – my parachute!

A good job I always carry a lipstick. It's great to write with, as long as it doesn't run out before I finish. . .

But to Barbie's relief. . .

There – someone ought to spot **that!**

HELP

But her spirits sank as hours passed. . .

Not a sign of **anyone** . . .and soon it'll be dark.

HELP

And I'm **so** hungry. Yet I daren't eat any of these berries, in case they're poisonous.

There could be horrid snakes and things. If there **are** any other living creatures here. . .?

Oh, what am I going to do? I'm too afraid to explore any more of the island for food with night coming on.

But, all alone, as it grew darker. . .

I'm. . .I'm marooned here. . .and worse off than Robinson Crusoe. At least he had Man Friday for company.

All **I'll** *have will be the memories of. . .of friends and dear ones who I'll never see again.*

Oh, help me, someone. Let me wake up to find this has been a frightening dream. . .

Still, it's nice to have your company for breakfast — that's if you can show a hungry girl what's safe to eat around here?

But, when morning came. . .

SQUAWK!

OHH!

You're no dream, noisy beautiful bird, are you?

Oh, no, don't fly away and leave me without anyone to talk to!

Suddenly, glancing down. . .

FOOTPRINTS! Human ones!

continued overleaf

Then I'm **not** *the only one on this island! Whoever's here will be surprised when* **I** *pop up!*

But it was *Barbie* who was in for a surprise —

Oh, my gosh!

GET AWAY FROM IT ALL ON ELDORADO HOLIDAY ISLAND

Well, I'll be. . .! While I've been suffering the miseries of a lonely castaway, civilisation was on the other side of the island!

Barbie! Yoohoo!

Let's go and have breakfast, if we can get a table. It looks pretty crowded.

Oh, I don't mind the crowds, Juanita — not any more. The more the merrier. And order me double **everything!**

Oh, if only she knew.

Weren't we lucky to drop in on this super holiday paradise?

Juanita!

Happy landings for us, eh?

the end

Barbie's next assignment takes her to Rio de Janeiro — and a strange bullfight!

Skipper's friends

The Birds

Skipper was puzzled by a phone-call from her friend Jenny Bird, asking to meet her in the field behind Jenny's home. . .

Hi, Jenny! So what's the big mystery?

I need your help, Skipper. It's my brother's birthday, tomorrow.

I want to buy Robin a present and a card. As we're new to the area, I thought you'd know the best place to go!

No problem! Why didn't you tell me on the phone?

Robin was waiting to use it. He'd have overheard!

Say 'cheese'. . .

Who. . .?

Robin, you sneaky. . .! You followed me!

I didn't — honest! I was taking a photo of a bird in those trees, when I heard voices. . .

Hello, Skipper! Like my new camera? It's my present from Mum and Dad. They let me have it a day early!

Only because you pestered them so much.

'Miltons' is one of our big local stores. They do quite a lot of aerial advertising.

SUPER SALE AT MILTONS

I wanted to make the most of the weekend to take photos. Hey, look— a plane.

You've seen one before, haven't you? Oh, what's that trailing behind it!

Must get a pic! I didn't know there was an airport around here, Skipper.

continued overleaf

It's only a small one— not much more than a flying club, really.

I'd love to see it, Skipper. Can you take us all now?

But. . .

It won't take long, surely? Go on — be a sport!

I don't mind. If Jenny doesn't. . .!

Shortly. . .

We'll have to humour him, Skipper, he'll only nag us, otherwise. Besides, as he's the birthday boy. . .

Great! I love planes. I'll get some good shots, with luck!

I might even try for a pilot's licence, when I'm older. Or join the R.A.F.!

With a name like 'Bird' — what else?

I want to get some close-ups. Come on. . .!

Robin, wait! I'm not sure we're allowed over there!

I can't see any notices. Besides, I'll only be five mintues.

We ought to ask first.

Wonder what's in here? Wow! Microlights!

Look — smoke!

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After ringing home for permission. . .

Up, up and . . .away!

What a view! This is magic!

A free joy-ride — only I think I left my stomach behind!

Shortly. . .

Goodbye! That was some birthday present!

Oh, I almost forgot. I've still got to buy *Robin one* — and a card.

Just a moment. . .

Here's Skipper!

Hello, Mr Bird.

Next morning. . .

Happy Birthday, Robin!

I didn't know. . . leave the card to me. It's 'Robin', you say?

Yes, but. . .

No. . .of course not. I suppose, after yesterday, you ran out of time to buy them, anyway?

We. . .er. . .didn't bother with cards, Robin. Hope you don't mind.

Well, not exactly. And talking of time, we mustn't be late, come on. . .

Uh?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY ROBIN

. . .See?

I don't believe it. . .**fantastic!**

Thanks to the airport director, we thought we'd send you your birthday *message sort of. . .* **air mail!**

Here it comes, Robin. Up there. . .

the end

In Barbie 12, Skipper and her friends nab a pick-pocket and cause a lot of trouble!

The Rescue Ride

A Barbie serial

part two

A promising show-jumping career for Julie Keaton, was threatened when she took a bad fall during a cross-country event. Julie told Skipper she had lost her confidence. But Barbie had an idea. . .

We have to get Julie riding again, Barbie. This idea had better work!

It's worth a try. There's Julie now. At least she's agreed to come!

Hi, Skipper — Barbie. Thanks for inviting me. Mum says a change of scenery will do me good.

Julie, you're bringing your riding hat! Then. . .?

Oh. . .er. . .no, Skipper! It **doesn't** mean I want to ride. It's just force of habit, I guess.

Never mind. We've something we want you to see, Julie.

Shortly. . .

That's what you said on the 'phone. it all sounds **very** mysterious.

In the paddock, Julie — look!

Ohhhh! What a beautiful foal! Why didn't you say?

Her name's 'Dixie' — we thought we'd surprise you. You need cheering up!

Hello, Dixie! Aren't you sweet?

Her Mum, Dallas, thinks so — don't you, girl?

While Julie played with Dixie. . .

It might do some good, Barbie. At least Julie's with horses again. She wouldn't even **see** her own!

I'll leave you to keep an eye on things, Skipper. I have to go out for a while.

Then. . .

Barbie wants me to move the horses to the lower field. Will you help, Julie?

Of course! But just don't ask me to ride, okay?

I wasn't going to. I thought you'd like to lead Dixie?

Now you're talking. I'll fit her halter. I've never seen a prettier foal, Skipper.

Just follow me down, Julie. **I'll** ride Prancer — and lead Dallas.

I'm right behind you, Skipper. . .come on, little one. There's nothing to be nervous about.

Wrong! Suddenly. . .

What. . .? Prince — you know you're not allowed near the stables. **Bad dog!**

He's barking his head off! The horses. . .!

Prince — no! Stop teasing Fluff. Quiet!

He's frightened Dixie. . .!

Ohhhhhh! Come back. . .!

continued overleaf

I'll *fetch her!* Hold Dallas for me, Julie — or she'll take *off, too!*

Quickly, Skipper — before there's an accident.

Look! Dixie's missed the field. She's panicking. . .

She's cleared that fence! There's open countryside beyond. . .

. . .and a **main road!** I *must* stop. . . Uhhh!

Skipper!

SNAP

Owwww! My leg!

Are you all right. . .?

It feels numb! Julie, it's up to you. . .**you'll** have to go after Dixie.

Prancer's stirrup leather's snapped. There's not time to resaddle him!

Julie didn't hesitate. . .

Come on then, Dallas! You heard Skipper. . .

. . .We're Dixie's only chance. If she reaches that road!

Julie thought of nothing else!

Go, Dallas! Give it all you've got!

There's Dixie – and the road! We must cut her off!

By superb riding. . .

Done it. . .steady, Dixie. You're safe now!

Shortly. . .

Julie! Thank goodness. . .! Was I worried!

Skipper! Your leg!

Oh. . .er. . .it's fine now! But don't you realise — you **rode!** You'll be all right now. . .

I'm sure I will! Strange. . .I never gave that a thought!

When Barbie returned. . .

Thanks for letting me ride Dallas home, Barbie.

It sounds as though I should thank you, Julie.

What about me? A bike's definitely **second** best!

Julie — you're riding again! That's wonderful!

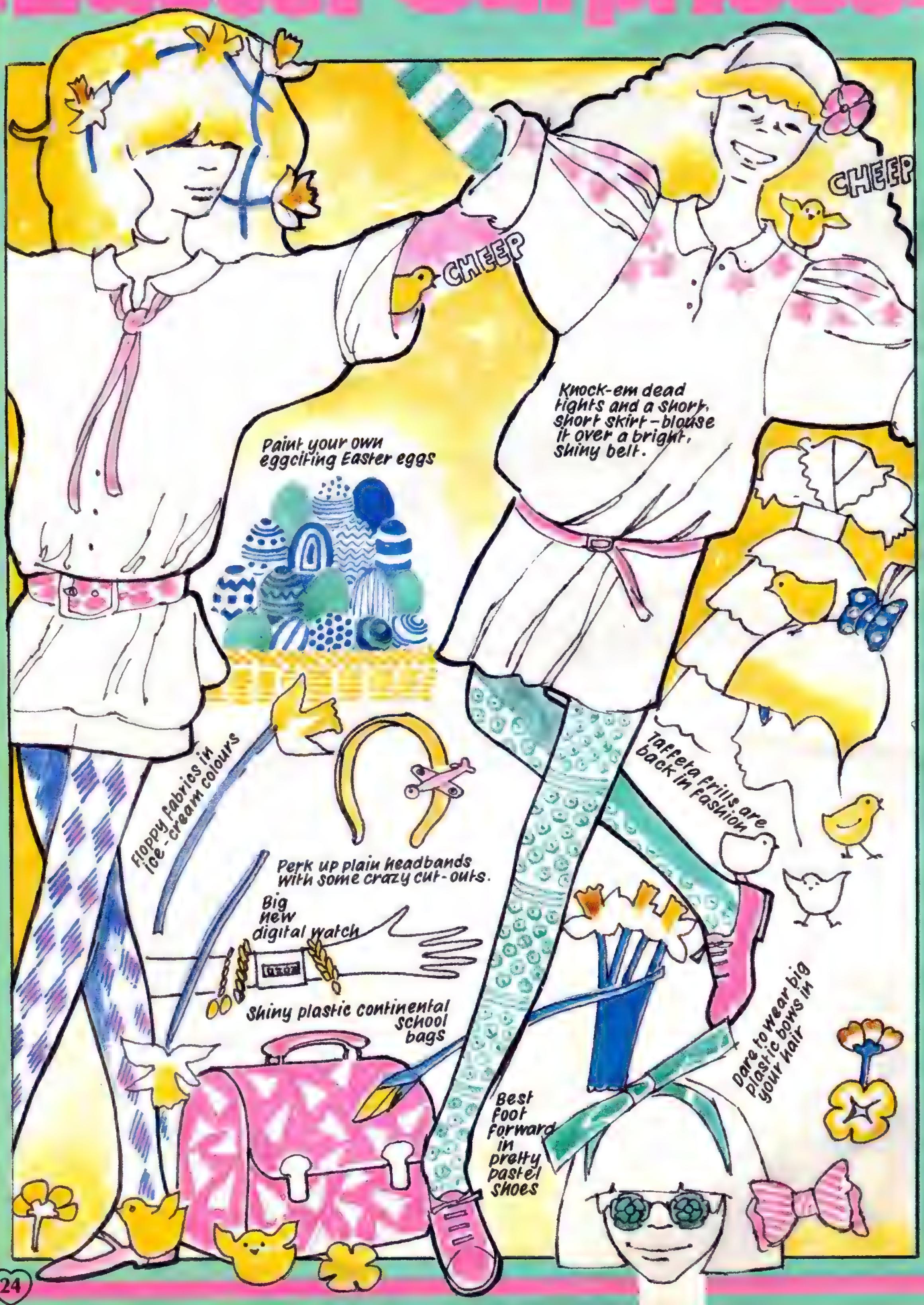
You're right, Mum, it is. . .

. . .It **really** is!

the end

A new thrilling serial starts in your next issue when Barbie spots a bike thief!

Easter Surprises


CHEEP
CHEEP
Paint your own eggciting Easter eggs
Knock-em dead tights and a short, short skirt – blouse it over a bright, shiny belt.
Floppy fabrics in ice-cream colours
Perk up plain headbands with some crazy cut-outs.
Big new digital watch
Shiny plastic continental school bags
Taffeta frills are back in fashion
Dare to wear big plastic bows in your hair
Best foot forward in pretty pastel shoes

ADVERTISEMENT

Free Springers. They're springing up everywhere.

There are lots of exciting games you and your friends can play with these free SNAP, CRACKLE and POP Springers.

Make yours jump highest. Or first. Or last. Or play 'Spring and Catch' - you spring, your friends catch.

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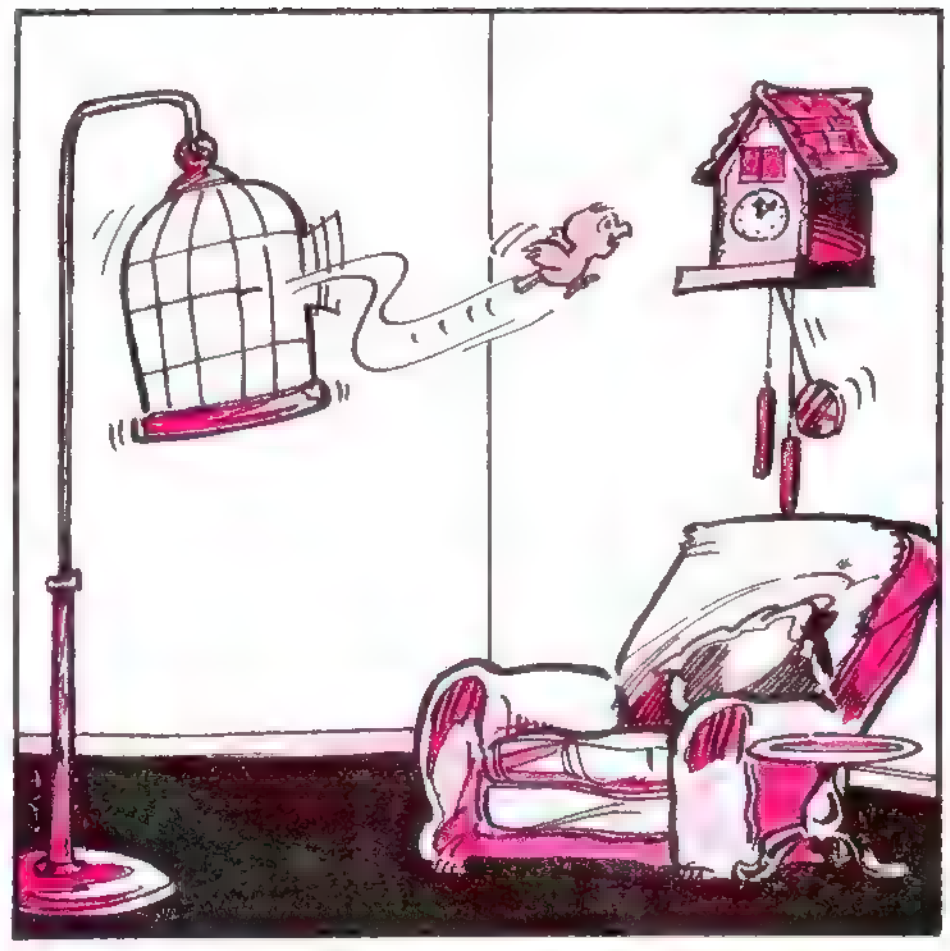
So spring into action right away and begin collecting your tokens.

The only ones with SNAP, CRACKLE and POP.

"Hello, my name's Chirpy. Yes, I'm *another* one of Suzy's pets. I'm so *bored* just ringing this silly bell.

Wait a minute — my cage door's been left open! What a stroke of luck. Time I flew!



Freedom at last! I've always wanted to see inside Cuckoo's little house. What a surprise he'll have when he sees me. *Oh, Cuckoo!*

YIKES! *Cuckoo* was supposed to get the surprise — not *me!* Fancy jumping out on me like that, silly bird! I'm leaving!

Phew! I'll have to rest here and catch my breath. I'm not used to getting shocks like that.

EEEEK! It's a budgie eating fish! I thought the big world would be a friendly place. Guess I was wrong!

OUCH! Where did that stupid light come from? So far, I've been surprised, attacked — and bashed!

I'm going back into my little cage. It might not be an exciting place to live — but it *is* safe!

A friendly face at last! Suzy's remembered to close my cage door Oh, Suzy! If only you knew what's happened to *me* today!"

To get the next issue of Barbie, please place an order with your newsagent!

The Nest Egg

Skipper's Animal Adventure

It was the end of term open evening at Vicky's school. . .

Hey, I remember taking some photos for this project on last year's holiday!

Ninety per cent! Well done, Vicky!

. . .it's a pleasure. Goodbye.

Well, what a lovely report. We're delighted at how well you've done, love!

You say you help look after the animals, eh, Vicky?

Oh, yes! The hamster's my favourite!

That's nice!

Back home, Mum and Dad were in a good mood. . .

You know I've never been allowed pets, Mum. Well, could I look after some of the school ones during the holiday?

Well, I suppose there's no harm if it's only for a few weeks.

So after school had broken up. . .

Hello, Mum, we're home.

'We'? Oh, you've got your pets in there, have you?

Here they are, the little. . .

Ch-chickens! I didn't see **those** at school! Out. . .out. . .get the horrible things out of my kitchen!

continued overleaf

What will the neighbours think? I'll ring up the school — oh, no, it's closed. . .

Calm down, Mum! I had to bring these. All the small animals had already found homes!

Well, they're not having **our** home! Put them in that old shed.

They'll be all right in there, Mum, don't worry.

But, next morning. . .

What's happened to the shed?. . .Oh, no! Come out of there at once — and leave all that prize veg alone!

Now you just behave yourselves and stay in there, or I'll be in trouble!

She *was* in trouble next morning. . .

Vicky — my lovely blooms! Your chickens are eating them!

. . .And the morning after. . .

Get out of my fish pond, you barmy birds! It's all your fault, Vicky!

Oh, it's too much. I can't even prepare these vegetables for the barbecue tonight with worrying about those awful chickens!

I'll help, Mum.

Phew! Finished at last. That's it — throw those left-overs away. The chickens can have this lot — at least it'll save on their food!

Ready at last, eh!

Oh, no! My engagement ring — it's gone! We must find it!

It belonged to Dad's Gran originally, didn't it?

Sure did. It's very old — and very valuable!

I was wearing it earlier. I know I was! Oh, if only the dustman hadn't collected the rubbish an hour ago!

You must be off, or it won't be worth going. I'll carry on looking — promise.

But Vicky didn't find the ring. And, at breakfast next morning. . .

A good barbecue, was it?

Not bad. But I couldn't enjoy it, of course.

Hey, these eggs are lovely. One good thing about having chickens, I suppose.

I'm not so sure. There seems to be a hard lump in mine!

My ring. . .my lovely ring!

It must have got in with the vegetable left-overs we gave to the chickens!

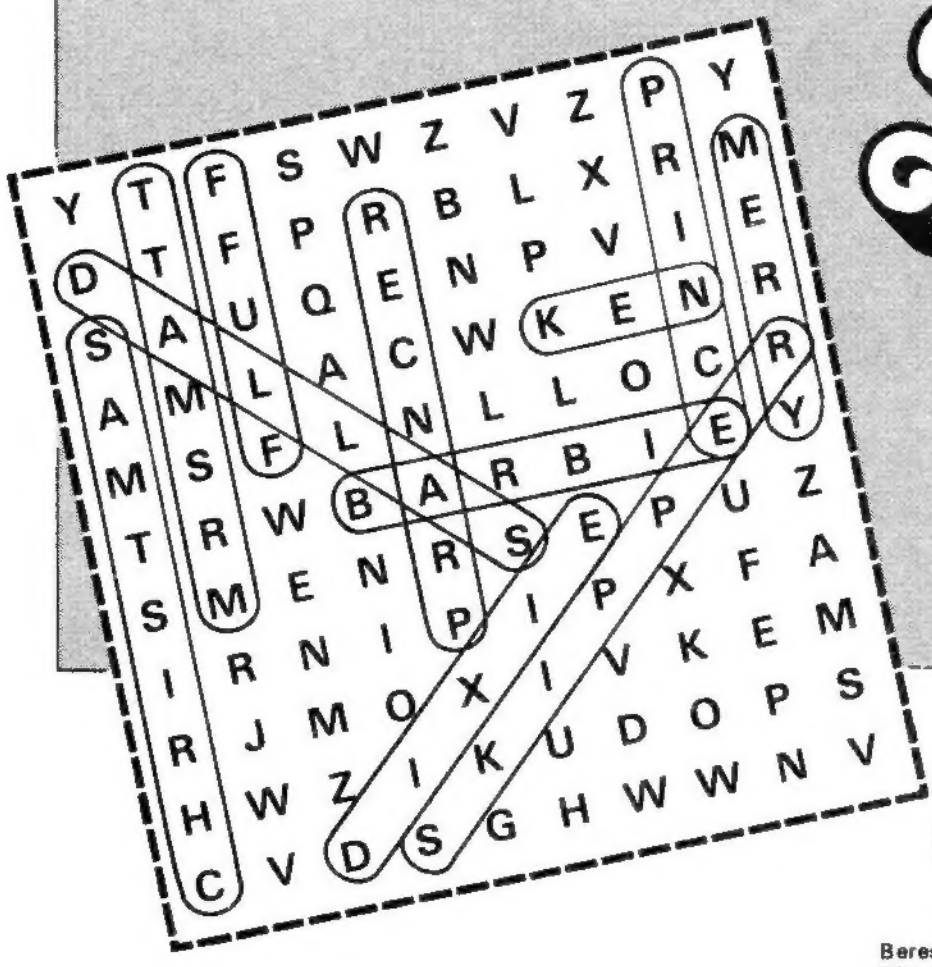
One obviously swallowed it, and here it is!

If it wasn't for those chickens, all the left-overs would have gone into the bin and the ring would be lost for ever!

The chickens will always be welcome in Mum's house in future — or at least in their own house at the bottom of the garden!

the end

How do you get a canary to sing? Find out in Skipper's next animal adventure!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W Z I K U S G H W W N V
C V D

Barbie 4 and 5 competition winners

1st prize-winners

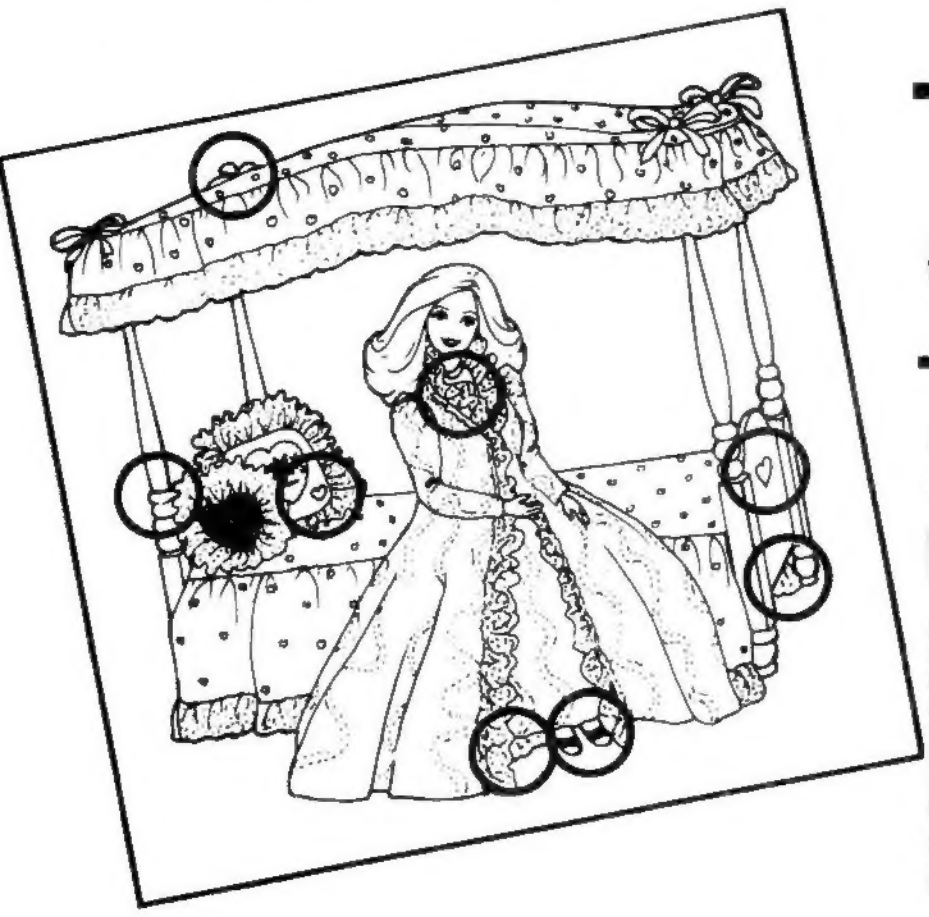
Lindsay Winter, Surrey. Eleanor Windeatt, Chatham. Julie Warburton, Carrik Fergus. Beverley Thedore, London. Fiona Tennent, Glasgow. Kate Storer, Wirral. Caroline Shields, Liverpool. Nina Robinson, Surrey. Lisa Robinson, Nottingham. T. Rhodes, Yorkshire. Julie Rassell, Bristol. E. Pagett, Telford. Fiona McAllister, Belfast. Charlotte Marsh, Barnsley. Elizabeth Lloyd, Wolverhampton. Laurie Houston, Perthshire. Rebecca Herbert, Luton. Kerrie Heaney, Newcastle. Barbara Gougoulis, Ealing. Rebecca Frisby, Dorset. Lesley Edeson, Yorkshire. Pauline Edgeworth, Co. Antrim. Joanne Cooksedge, London. Tracy Auld, Powys. Victoria Bingham, Sussex.

Runners-up

Jennifer Abdy, Dewsbury. H. Adams, Norfolk. L. Appleby, Folkestone. Melanie Armitage, Scunthorpe. Roberta Armstrong, Glasgow. Vicky Lynre, Merseyside. K. Barnes, Leyland. Kallie-Sue Barnett, West Hampstead. Mary Barrett, Bath. Amanda Beale, Nuneaton. Chara Bean, Middx. S. Beddoes, Colchester. Asma Gegum, Camberwell. Tracey Bell, Woodhall. Jessica Belt, Sheffield. Sarah Berenguer, Norfolk. Lisa

Barbie 4

Beresford, Sheffield. K. Bergin, Bradford. Faye Bird, Herts. Jennifer Birtchnell, Lowestoft. Emily Black, Manchester. Lydsay Blair, East Lothian. Nicola Blythe, Cleveland. R. Bolderson, Chorley. Penny Borton, Cheshire. Deirdre Brown, Belfast. Kelly Browning, London. Sharon Byrne, Norfolk. Melody Caplin, Benfleet. Angela Carey, Kent. Louise Carroll, Tunbridge Wells. Tracey Cherry, Ayrshire. Sonia Chohan, Beds. Natalie Clark, Middlesborough. Hayley Coates, Ipswich. Lisa Coles, Kingsley. Rachel Collens, South Wirral. Helen Corms, Derby. Helen Coughlin, Ellsmere. Gillian Coupe, Bolton. Nicola Cowie, Lanarkshire. Lyndsey Cox, Tyne and Wear. N. Cox, Northampton. Elizabeth Crombie, Livingston. Samantha Crowther, Leeds. Nicola Daley, Chingford. Carla Davey, Chigwell. Nichola Davey, Somerset. Rachel Davies, Renfrewshire. Sarah Katei Day, Southampton. Alison Donnelly, N.Ireland. Susan Doris, N.Ireland. Sandra Douglas, Ayrshire. Helen Dourish, Tyne and Wear. Beverley Durant, Cornwall. Claire Easton, Whitby. Marie Edwards, Cleveland. Sarah Egan, Ealing. Lindsay Elliot, Ruislip. Michelle Farrell, Dublin. Claire Ferguson, Edinburgh. Deborah Fitch, Bagulay. Sarah Fitch, I.O.W. Sarah Fleming, Aberdeen. Michelle Ford, Sheffield. Laura Forrest, St. Helens. D. Forster, Southport. Suzanne Francis, Warwicks. Amanda French, Harlow. J. Fuggle, Birmingham. Lisa Gibson, Derby. Jennifer Glass, N. Ireland. Samantha Goldfinch, Tonbridge. Josephine Gordon, Northampton. Karen Graham, Gosport. Tracy Graham, Bristol. Julia Greenhough, Peterborough. Kelly Harris, Gwent. Sally Hellawell, Yorkshire. Elizabeth Herbert, Accrington. Joanne Hobbs, Merseyside. Natasha Horley, Bedfordshire. Leanne Horne, Keighley. Suzy Hoew, Lancs. Beverley Howells, Co. Durham. Lee Hudson, Tyne and Wear. Kathy Hughes, Gwynedd. Lynn Ireson, Cheshire. Charmaine James, Luton. Eve Jolley, St. Ives. Grainne Kearns, Dublin. Helen Keating, Croydon. Helen Kennedy, Liverpool. Zoe Lester, Walsall. Dana Kerry, Suffolk. E. Kings, Suffolk. Gemma Kings, Suffolk. Gemma Kilroy, Camberley. Joleen Layman, Paington. Natasha Lester, Walsall. May May Leung, Nuneaton. Gillian Lloyd, Bolton. Jennifer Lloyd, Warrington. Kerry Long, Liverpool. Vicky Lowe, Southampton. Julie Luker, Orpington. Shona McLeod, Isle of Skye. G.L. Marsh, Portsmouth. Susan Marshall, East Sussex. Alison McMahon, Kilmarnock. Natalie McLean, Denton. Claire McCall, Ayrshire. Lynda McArthur, Glasgow. Amanda Maynard, Rownhans. Tracey Marshall, Kidderminster. Lisa Matthews, Cleveland. Patricia McManus, Hamilton. Alison McNeill, Lanarkshire. Fiona Menzies, Tyne and Wear. Natalie Middleton, Strathclyde. Katy Milne, Co. Durham. Francesca Moran, Eire. Fiona Morrison, Amesbury. Sarah Myatt, Staffs. Kerry Nairn, Inverness. Kerry Nelson, Dartford. Lisa Nolan, Gravesend. Kirsty Norman, Newbury. Leanna Norton, Kirkby. Sarah O'Connor, Northolt. Kim Oliver, Marlborough. Debbie Oram, London. Eileen O'Sullivan, Eire. Nina Pantelides, Heywood. Joanne Parker, Portsmouth. Lisa Partridge, Plymouth. Rebecca Paulton, Merseyside. Lindsey Perry, Castleford. Lynn Rainey, Belfast. Heera Rahman, Hendon. Emma Pye, Birmingham. Alison Powell, Newark. Natalie Pinder, Seaham. Foulla Pieri, Hounslow. Clare Raven, Norfolk. Andrea Rivers, Aldershot. S. Robbins, Woking. Andrea Rogers, Snodland. Marjia Roza, Middx. Gwennan Rudded, Caerdyff. Susan Russell, Hemel Hempstead. Jean Ryder, Newington. E. Sanity, Cheam. Adele Sartin, Yeovil. Abigail Sealy, Coventry. Laura Sharpe, Suffolk. Lynsey Shearer, Belfast. Nicola Shores, Grantham. Joanne Sifford, Duddley. Samantha Slater, Forest Hill. Georgina Simpson, Bristol. Donna Simpkin, Hinckley. Donna Smith, Birmingham. Daniella Smith, Boston. Caroline Smith, Glasgow. Lynsey Southern, Wigan. Cheryl Southam, Surrey. Julie Smith, Warrington. Jackie Strong, Berkshire. Sonia Stevens, Weymouth. D. Sprules, Bedfordshire. Maria Sutton, Co. Wexford. Jill Taggart, Scotland. Sarah Thompson, Scunthorpe. Lindsey Tilling, Cheltenham. Heather Tjia, Liverpool. K Todd, Hemel Hempstead. Sarah Tomkinson, Stoke on Trent. Emma Tookey, Rochford. Charlotte Ursell, Cheltenham. Abie Vickers, Sutton Coldfield. J. Wade, Leeds. Verity Walkner, Humberside. Julie West, Snodland. Sharon Whapsholt, Godalming. Kate White, Somerset. Karen Williamson, West Lothian. Melissa Williams. Katrine Wilkinson, Hockley. Maria Wilkins, Rainham. Sonia Wilkes, Rye. Nicola Wiles, Iford. Claire Wilby, Fareham. D. Wood, Glasgow. Gemma Woodcock, Blackpool. Lynne Wright, Workington. Alexandra Wyver, Doncaster. Lara Young, Dorset.



Barbie 5

2nd prize-winners

Laura Smith, Leeds. Sarah Singfield, Essex. Cheryl Sills, Scotland. Danielle Ree, N. Ireland. Collette King, Bucks. S. Hollohan, Eire. Claire Cooke, Lancs. Barbara Hoskins, Clackmananshire. Carmen Marshall, Devon. Suzanne Davey, Dorset. Charlotte Tomkins, Essex. Melissa Hare, Herts. Jessie Shahren Ahmed, Essex. Melanie Southern, Bucks. A. Corlett, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Zoe Butler, Essex. Rachel Hitchins, Dorset. Vicki Hamilton, Hants. Amanda Beavon, N. Ireland. Victoria Morris, Worcs. Jenny Ball, Essex. Dawn Chandler, S. Wales. Louise Allen, Staffs. Paula Wenham, Essex. Clare Knowles, Doncaster. Suzanne Tite, Scunthorpe. Jayne Shaw, Manchester. Sarah Jane Goldsmith, Surrey. Victoria Brown, Kent. Sandra Tania Moore, London.

1st prize-winners

L. Cahill, Dublin. Melanie Jackman, Sussex. Heather Dodd, Bradford. H. D'Ancey, Suffolk. Charlotte Peers, Hants. Valerie Cousins, Leics. Natalie Snuggs, Kent. Lisa Avinton, Derby. Gina Hatty, W. Yorks. Jennifer Moxon, N. Ireland. Helen Cooke, Humberside. Michelle Wright, Birmingham. Debbrah Crane, W. Yorks. Joanne Stephenson, Cleveland. Emily Cole, Southampton. Rafia Ahmed, London. Rachel Cartwright, Lancs. Sarah Purcell, Cheshire. Samantha Stanley, Southampton. Natalie Nicholls, Berks.

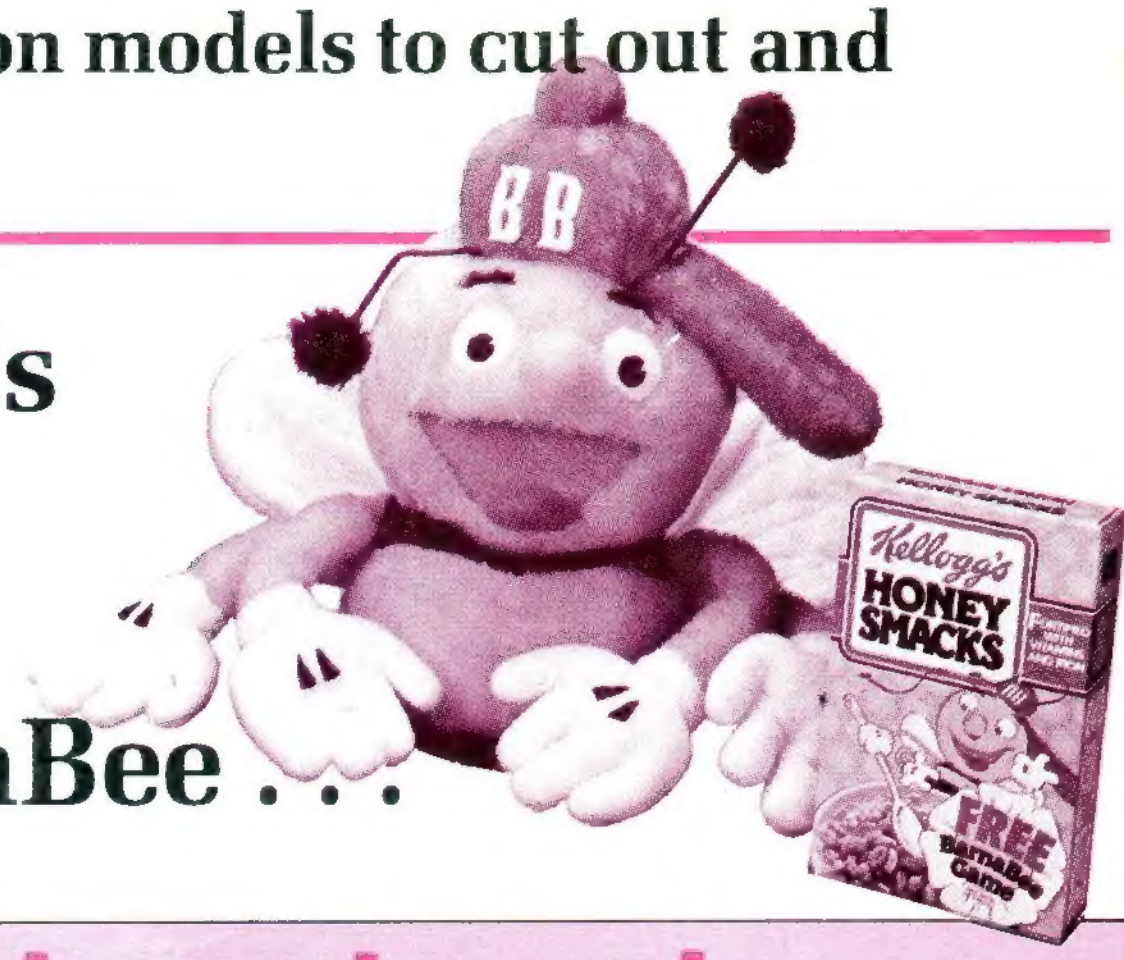
3rd prize-winners

C. Swift, Merseyside. C. Arnold, Eastbourne. Jodie Didelot, N. Yorks. Emily McNellis, Scotland. Faye Greenwood, Wilts. T. Bell, Lincs. Joanna Halina Robacz, S. Glamorgan. Jackie Yates, Durham. Katherine Sprone, Manchester. Linda O'Brien, Birmingham. Maria Food, Leics. Eve Sliffkinn, Middx. Joanna Cooksley, Somerset. Alison Mullock, Cheshire. Judie Firth, N. Wales. Laura Cowley, W. Mids. Lisa Humphries, Cornwall. Tracy Dalton, Co. Durham. Claudine Westcott, London. Faye Bowers, Oxon. Emma Wise, Mid. Glamorgan. Ruth McMillan, N. Ireland. K. Eyre, Lincs. Rebecca Robson, London. Jennifer Lyttle, N. Ireland. Kara Greenwood, Lancs. Tania Chamberlain, Lincs. Shazia Azizuddin, Surrey. Katrin Jaman, Dyfed. Emily Davey, Dorset. Emma J. Lewin, Sunderland. Rachel Bannister, Lincs. Tracey Simpson, Warrington. N.K. Taylor, Birmingham. Sarah Baddley, Cheshire. K. Gray, West Midlands. Paula Gott, Huddersfield. Leila Hutton, Tyne and Wear. Julie Ann Hemsley, West Sussex. Debbie Cronin, Cumbria. Karlin Anderson, Shetland. Victoria Stanton, Merseyside. Samantha Cherrett, Gwent. Sarah Holt, Leics. Debra Wong, Newcastle. Beatrice Prentice, Lanarkshire. Sarah Helen Graham, Staffs. June Wilkinson, Beds. Jennifer Middleton, Middx. Jeanette Kane, N. Ireland. Fahmida Uddin, London. Katrina Cooke, Sussex. Emma Harriss, London. Sara Downs, London. Janice Knott, Cheshire. Stella Thornton, S. Yorks. Katherine Coyle, London. Samantha Straw, Essex. Sherril Earl, C. Durham. Helen Dooley, London. Joanna Rose, Essex. Fatima Talidi, London. Diana Smith, Kent. Paula Welch, Warwickshire. Jane Gray, W. Midlands. Jane Murison, Leeds. Lorraine Roberts, Staffs. Jenny Frostick, Gloucs. Angela Earl, Carlisle. Sarah Jayne Soverall, Nottingham. Laura Doyle, Essex. Claire Thompson, Essex. C.E. Hawkins, S. Yorkshire. Catriona Stevenson, Clacks. Kelly Gordon, Scotland. Gayle Bishop, Scotland. Donna Smedley, S. Yorks. C. Ince, Worcs. Kate Henson, N. Yorkshire. Sandra Eglington, Scotland. Helen Cherry, Salisbury. Myra Mitchell, Kent. H. Parr, S. Devon. Louise Pothercary, Kent. S. Field, Staffs. L. Hale, Liverpool. Heidi Lloydd, Northumberland. Jody Walker, S. Yorkshire. Emma Stewart, S. Humberside. Suzie Shrubb, Sussex. Patricia Marsh, S. Humberside. Tara Shergold, London. Stephanie Dodd, Liverpool. Jennifer Siddons, Cheshire. Helen Bright, Dorset. Maria Neath, Avon. Julie Painem, Kent. Dawn Jones, Manchester. T. Jones, Durham. Carly Hunter, Co. Durham. Karen Hegney, Scotland. Kerry Foster, Northants. Angela Gray, Kent. Julie Kane, Tyne and Wear. Heera Rahman, Tyne and Wear. Jolene Conroy, Dublin. Susan O'Neill, Glasgow. Angela Ford, Glasgow. Sophie Goodgame, Norfolk. Lucy Morgan, Glos. Joan Wilson, Lincs. Sarah Pollard, Devon. Colette Johnstone, N. Ireland. Lindsay Pratt, W. Yorks. E. White, Brecon Powys. Nina Jones, Cheshire. Rebecca Magga, Berks. Neha Swali, London. Katy Turner, Surrey. Andrea Whitfield, Liverpool. Sarah Jane Newman, Herts. Miss L. Horn, Hants. Katie Martin, Kent. Kate Shevlakov, London. Nicola Jones, Merseyside. Maria Collins, Southampton. Paula Thistlethwaite, Ayreshire. Kerry Hamson, Cornwall. Claire Maisey, Middx. Caroline Coleman, Co. Down. Laura Grant, Hants. Hilary Podwick, Surrey. Ami Vanghela, Middx. J. Rawley, W. Mids. Claire Taylor, Essex. K. Long, W. Sussex. T. Llewellyn, Salop. V. Parker, Norfolk. Susan Farmer, Surrey. Helen Woodward, Cheltenham. A. Massey, Sussex. J. Bannister, Surrey. E. Griffiths, Liverpool. V. Brown, Herts. Lore Schwebel, Bucks. N. Reed, Sussex. Joanna Aked, Cleveland. K. Dowding, Berks. Jennifer Shirley, Norfolk. L. Hodgson, Yorks.

in your next Barbie® magazine...

* **Some more Barbie fashion models to cut out and add to your collection.**

* **A super Kellogg's Honey Smacks competition to enter with BarnaBee . . .**



* **plus: plus: plus:**

Top of the Pops: Feargal Sharkey. Super picture stories, your Barbie April calendar and lots, lots more!

Look out for Barbie 12 on sale April 4th ...

A famous face - but who is it?

Answer: Madonna

Barbie's pin-up

HERE'S A FAMOUS FACE to watch for on the small-screen – none other than Lee Majors. As 'Colt Seavers' in the American series THE FALL GUY, he's definitely NO fool. For he's skilled in the art of surviving – as a daredevil stuntman who tracks down law-breakers in his spare time!

Other jobs: Lee once worked as assistant playground director for the Parks and Recreation Department in Los Angeles. There, he met 'quite a few' actors who encouraged him to try acting.

Hobbies: Off-screen, he's an action man, too! He plays golf, tennis, basketball and fishes – among other activities. He is also an experienced racing-car driver!

FACT FILE

Real name: Lee Yeary. Birthplace: Wyandotte, Michigan. Birthday: April 23rd. Height: 6 feet. Eyes: Blue. Other TV series: *The Six Million Dollar Man, The Big Valley and The Man from Shiloh.*